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CHRONICLE-UNION.

ALEX. C. FOLGER. ROBT. M. FOLGER.

Published by

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Every Saturday Evening.

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Steamboats will sink or burn?

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Buggy team.
Loaded wagon and two animals.
Each additional pair of animals.
Horseman.
Pack animals, each.
Hogs and sheep, each.
Loose stock, each.
Empty teams half price.

No exemptions will be permitted to pass the toll-gate.

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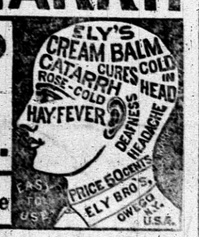

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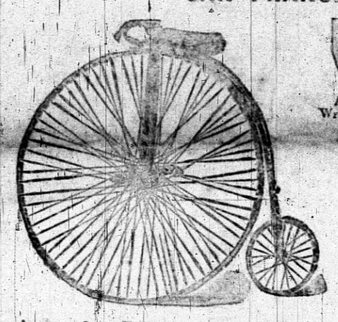
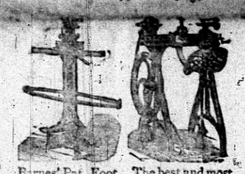


A New, Powerful and Quick Acting Wrench. All sizes. 75 cts. to $1.50



Barnes' Pat. Foot Power Mortisers $25.

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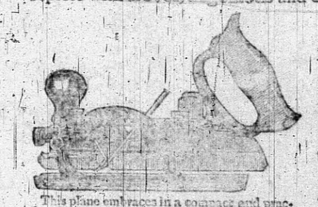

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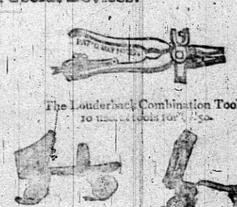

$2.00 per pair.

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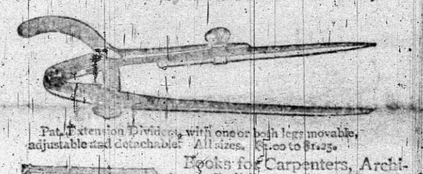
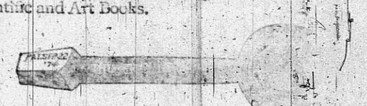


Pat. Extension Dividers, with one or both legs movable, adjustable and detachable. All sizes. $5.00 to $12.50.

Barnes' pat. combined foot power Scroll or Circular Saw, 6 inch boring attachment. $50.00

Books for Carpenters, Architects, Builders, Cabinet Makers, Machinists, Painters and for Mechanics of every trade. Scientific and Art Books.

Pat. all brass combination Chest Lock, $3.00. Over 500 changes.



Pat. Web Foot Dies, $3.00 per set. Also sold

Our Country Trade is very Extensive. Orders solicited and promptly and FULLY ATTENDED to. Correspondence earnestly requested, and executed with Fidelity and Dispatch.

Send for free Circulars, Catalogues and Price Lists.

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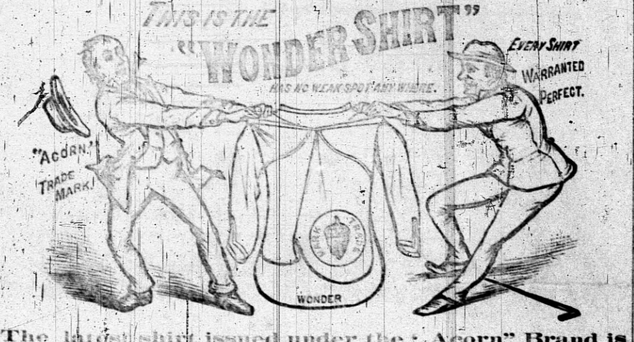

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The following are some of its principal points of excellence, a printed list of which is attached to each shirt:

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4—It is reinforced both back and front, extending and meeting under the arm where most needed.

5—It has the Tomkinson patent endless facing.

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7—It cannot break or tear anywhere.

Like the "Acorn's" "one hoss shay," it has no weak spot, and will never "give" anywhere, but, at the end of scores of years, it will dissolve into space—not a thread broken or a seam started.

Fathers will bequeath these shirts, purchased in early manhood, a priceless legacy to their children.

We expect a large demand for them to place in the corner stones of linen structures as evidence of the rarest triumph of modern civilization.

We are taking steps to put this crowning achievement of art into the "Acorn" agencies in London, Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg and Constantinople, when it can not fail of instant and permanent success.

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537 Market Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

THE RULE OF CONTRARY.

How things do go by contraries,
In this sublunary sphere!
And men's names, of Fate's vagaries,
Are the queerest of the queer.

Mr. Goodman is a bad man,
Mr. Wellman's always ill;
Mr. Joy he is a sad man,
Mr. Wiseman's wisdom's nil.

Mr. Blackman is a white man,
Mr. White he is a black;
Mr. Stout he is a slight man,
Mr. Nest is mighty slack.

Mr. Winter's full of ardor,
Mr. Summer's always cold;
Mr. Gamble ne'er a card or
"Chip" was ever known to hold.

Mr. Long he is a short man,
Mr. Wildman he is meek;
Mr. Learned's an untaught man,
Mr. Meek has not the "cheek."

Mr. Tailor ne'er made breeches,
Nor did Nailor drive a nail;
Mr. Pitcher never pitches,
Nor does Sailor reef a sail.

Mr. Wait is always early,
Mr. Early's always late;
Mr. Sweet is always surly,
Mr. Crook is always "straight."

And, so, thro' the categories!
O! what is there that can lie
Like men's names—except the stories
Told by tombstones when men die?

—Boston Globe.

MY WIFE'S LEGACY.

How She Counted Chickens That Never Hatched.

"I don't like to calculate upon such things," observed my wife; "but if Aunt Jane were to die, I should not be a bit surprised if she left us that old-fashioned set of silver that belonged to my great-grandparents."

Out of consideration for the printer, I will omit indications of the emphasis with which she usually spoke. If the reader will kindly consider every second word printed in small caps or italics, he will have some faint idea of her manner of expressing herself.

"It is a very handsome set," I returned, glancing about our modest dining-room; "and will hardly accord with our furniture."

"It wouldn't look at all well with that side-board," returned my wife, promptly, "it is so dreadfully shabby—oh, of course, I mean the side-board, not the silver; don't be so smart."

"I suppose, then, if such a thing were to happen, you'd have to have a new side-board."

She nodded complacently.

"I saw such a lovely one down-town to-day—antique oak, beautifully carved. I do admire oak so much."

"But the rest of the furniture is walnut," I objected.

"Walnut is altogether out of style, especially for dining-rooms," she replied, with a disdainful glance at the chairs which we had once found very good to look at; "and, after all, the sideboard is by so much the most expensive piece of furniture in a dining room, that it doesn't cost much more to get a whole set than just that one piece. And, of course, a—a—sideboard would not look well with these chairs and this table."

I said nothing, and the tacit surrender was accepted by my wife. Thenceforth it was understood that if Aunt Jane should bequeath us that silver, we were to purchase a new set of dining-room furniture.

The next evening, as we were again at dinner, my wife remarked:

"I have been looking at carpets to-day, and saw one that just suits me—rich and subdued, you know, but not dingy."

"Carpets!" I repeated, in some surprise; "I didn't know that there was one needed this season."

"Why, certainly," rejoined my wife, petulantly (and the emphasis was all upon the pet name). "Of course we must have the dining-room must be refurnished. And this carpet is so old and worn, of course it would not do at all with new furniture."

Again I acquiesced silently, and she proceeded to make plans for meeting me the next day to examine and choose the carpet and furniture to be purchased later on. Well, if my wife's relations left her handsome silver, I must of course provide things in keeping with it.

She met me according to appointment, and having inspected the articles, gave me to understand that my taste was so execrable as not to merit a moment's consideration, and announcing her own choice, suggested, coolly:

"And now let's go look at the wall-paper."

"Wall-paper!" I echoed, blankly.

"Of course, the room must be re-papered if it is re-furnished. As for the wood-work, I suppose there is no help for that—it will just have to be regrained. Can they make that natural wood finish on wood that has been painted?"

I stared aghast; that silver was going to cost me a pretty sum. But I was helpless—entirely so; my wife had made up her mind.

That evening, she was much elated at the prospect of being surrounded by such things as she had that day selected. There was but one cloud on her horizon.

"The dining-room will be nicer than the parlors," she remarked, plaintively; "I am afraid that they will really look shabby."

I said nothing, hoping that if she were not contradicted she would not pursue the subject further.

Vain hope! She had it fixed in her mind that silence gave consent, and when I came home the next evening, had assumed that the parlors were to be newly fitted up.

"Don't you think," she said, coaxingly, "that as long as the parlors and dining-rooms are to be torn up, and we are to have the painters and paper-hangers here, we might as well have the whole house done? It would be very little more trouble, and then it would all look nice together."

"It would be considerably more expensive," I remonstrated, faintly.

"You might draw the money out of the building association," she suggested, and then I knew that our savings in that institution were doomed.

Aunt Jane lingered a long time. In justice to my wife, I must admit that she had become oblivious of the fact that all these improvements depended upon a legacy, which could only be possessed after the death of her venerable relative.

A day or so after she had decided that the house was to be thoroughly renovated my wife said to me:

"I have been examining the parlor carpets, and I find that by using the best parts of both, and buying a wide border, I can get quite a new carpet for our bed-room—absolutely unworn."

"Indeed!" I remarked, with pleased surprise; there was one thing that she would not want, any how.

"Yes, and the carpet that is now on it has enough good to cover the children's room if I put the worn part under the bed. Or may-be I'd better put that on the spare room," she added, reflectively, "and give that one to the children. There gets such hard wear that an old one will not last any time, hardly."

I said nothing, but felt greatly relieved.

"As long as we don't have to buy a bed-room carpet," she remarked, insinuatingly, "don't you think we could afford a new set of furniture?"

"No, I don't," I returned, savagely; whereupon she burst into tears and called me a heartless monster. To pacify her I had to promise the furniture, together with a new silk and a sealskin, that the paleness of the house might be as fine as her dwelling.

"It does seem a shame," she said a few days afterward, "to spend so much money on this house. That's very handsome and expensive paper that we looked at, and to suit into an archway for the hall—one will cost something"—this was the first I had heard of the archway—"and then those lovely carpets cut up to fit these small rooms, too!"

"Yes, it is a shame," I replied, hardly crediting my senses. Not all had been lost, although much had been in danger.

"I am so glad that you think so," returned my wife, briskly; "I was sure that you would agree with me that it would be wiser for us to find a house that suits us better, and buy right away. Real estate is cheap now. They say—there's so much in the market."

She tried to put on a knowing look, if she had known half as much about that subject as about managing me, I should have felt impressed. As it was, I weakly quizzed:

"My dear, I don't know where in the world I could get the money to buy a larger and better house—any house at all, in fact."

"You could sell this," she replied, nothing daunted.

"But if real estate is a drug on the market, I do not want to sell," I retorted, thinking cunningly to turn her own weapon upon herself.

"There are those shares of stock, then."

"But that stock is going up daily; if I wait six months, I can get double what it would bring now; or hold it, and draw big interest on my investment."

"Well, what else are you going to do? You said yourself that we must have a larger and better house."

Thereupon I mentally bade a sorrowful farewell to the stock and the money which I had expected to make by holding it. My wife occupied her leisure time for the next three weeks in looking for a residence which should be in all respects suitable for the furniture we were going to buy. What she would desire next I could not guess, unless she should become thoroughly dissatisfied with me.

At the end of the period mentioned I came home one evening to find her in tears.

"Aunt Jane's dead," she sobbed; "the poor old lady died this morning. I have just come from her house."

As Aunt Jane had been at the point of death for the past six months, I was hardly surprised to hear this bit of news. I did my best to comfort my wife, however, and comported myself like a dutiful son-in-law at the mournful ceremonies following the death.

When I returned home the day after the funeral, my wife met me at the door, her face flushed, her eyes blazing.

"What do you suppose that old crank has done?" she demanded.

"What old crank?" I inquired, wonderingly.

"Why, Aunt Jane, of course."

"I'm sure I don't know," I returned, mildly; "but you should remember, my dear, that—"

"Oh, I know she's dead. She wouldn't give her things away under any other circumstances. She's left me a hundred dollars in cash, and that dear old silver to my second cousin, John Scott. He'll sell it, and spend every cent on liquor and cigars and horses, I know he will."

Then the blaze in her eyes was quenched by a flood of tears. I did my best to soothe her, but my efforts were as less. I assured her that if her cousin sold the silver, we would buy it.

"I don't want it," she declared; "I won't have it"—very vehemently—"and I won't get a single new thing in the house or a new dress, or that sealskin, or any thing. I'll just stay here with things as they are, and John Scott can keep his silver, and you can keep your building association money and stock, too. So there, now."

After that, I did not try to assuage her grief; I was afraid that consolation might be costly.—Miriam K. Davis, in Good Housekeeping.

THE CITY OF MEXICO.

It Is Nice as Regards Climate, But Its Sewage Is Awful.

The City of Mexico is so often described by newspaper correspondents as a delightful place of residence that statements by Richard E. Chism, in the Engineering and Mining Journal, will be received with amazement by the average reader.

The popular idea of the city is that in its perpetual bath in the sparkling atmosphere of an altitude of 7,469 feet above the sea, and from its location—to quote from the gazetteer—"in a noble plain 1,700 square miles in extent, inclosed by mountains containing many lakes," it must, indeed, be a place where the sick and the weary can find rest and comfort. But the sanitary engineer does not see things as others see them, and Mr. Chism describes the capital city of Mexico as a whited sepulcher. He says the city has a death rate of 40 per 1,000, which, he ventures the opinion, is larger than that of any other city in the civilized world.

Mr. Chism's description of the drainage system of the city will avert the shock of surprise on this vital point. The sewage from the houses is conveyed to covered gutters in the middle of the street, which gutters are in a chronic state of strangulation; "hence the constant presence in all quarters of the city of gangs of men who stand thigh deep in the black and foul water, and rake into its depths to remove the obstructions. Every place of this kind is a center of infection in the shape of foul smells that poison the air for blocks around."

The sewage, according to Mr. Chism, makes "a slow and sullen exit through the main canal of San Lazaro, to Lake Texcoco—if the latter is low enough." When the lake is high the sewage stands and soaks into the ground. It is impossible to make an excavation over two feet deep in any part of the city, even in the heart of the dry season, "without its being filled with black, stinking water," and frequently after sudden rains streets are flooded with a black dilution of sewage from wall to wall. After such rains pumps are set to work all over the city to pump water out of court-yards, stores and warehouses, and the poor have hard work to bale out their rooms with basins and cups.

Such being her condition the City of Mexico is hardly the haven for the tourist and the weary seeker for recreation that she is popularly supposed to be. A mean temperature of 52.5 in January and 65.3 in July will not make up for unsanitary conditions such as was noted by Mr. Chism.

BATHS FOR BELLES.

Luxurious Appointments That Rival Those of the Fabled East.

The luxurious habits of New York women, says the Times, of that city, have grown nearly to rival the stories told of Poppea, who had buckets of fresh rose leaves picked every night to sleep on, and who took a daily morning bath of asses' milk to keep her skin soft and satiny. This is not quite the form that luxury takes here, but the amount of time and labor spent in the care of the person and the preservation of beauty is something calculated to surprise the people who give it no attention. The maid has ceased to be sufficient attendance, her time being more or less absorbed by the toilet and cognate matters, so the present plan is to engage the services of a woman who goes out by the day or hour, and whose cards read: "Ladies' Toilets." She has entire charge of the persons of her customers, and it is her duty to see that they are kept beautiful. Once or twice a week she rubs, combs, brushes, clips and cleans their hair, undertaking to keep it soft, sleek and thick. She manicures the nails, and uses and recommends such unguents as are warranted to keep the hands soft and white. She is a pedicure as well, and keeps her customers' feet in as perfect condition as their hands. She has a thousand different devices for beautifying the face, and undertakes to ward off wrinkles by her rubbings and emollients. She trains eye-brows in the way they should go, removes superfluous hair, induces eyelashes to thicken and lengthen; keeps the skin smooth, fresh, and fair, and declares she can make the lips keep their bloom without the use of rouge. She looks after the figure, too, having a system called the "Swedish movement," by which she tightens up flaccid muscles, rounds thin throats and lean arms, and removes any of the disfigurements of outline that have resulted from tight lacing and the abnormal tendency of flesh to any one part of the body. She reduces flesh, too, and undertakes to develop symmetry. Her principal occupation, however, and the one best relished by her luxurious employers, is the massage bath. The tub is filled with warm water, quite as hot as can be comfortably borne, and into this is thrown a bath bag, consisting of a little sack of cheese-cloth, loosely filled with almond meal, powdered orris root, and grated soap. The water turns soft and milky as the contents of the bag dissolve, and the skin is rubbed with the bag, which makes a smooth, violet perfumed lather and leaves the flesh as soft as a child's. The bather is rubbed dry and rolled in a big sheet of Turkish toweling, and then every inch of the body is carefully rubbed, kneaded and pinched with hands moistened in violet water, which impregnates the skin with a faint, flower-like perfume. This takes the place of exercise in a great measure, and women who are too indolent or too busy to walk or practice in a gymnasium find this keeps the skin in equally good condition and is a more luxurious method of setting the blood to circulating. Another fancy of these dainty women is to sleep in silk. They have long abjured any other wear for underclothes, and now there are being shown in the shops that cater to all the new whims of the sex sets of silk sheets and pillow-cases in all colors. With these go the beautiful East Indian blankets, woven entirely of raw silk, and down spreads covered with surah or satin. These sheets and pillow-cases are hemstitched with a crest or monogram embroidered in one corner. Some of them have a delicate vine embroidered along the edge or a broad band of Arant work. They are of all delicate colors and white and black. Mrs. George Gould, who has a passion for violets, has several sets of these silken bed furnishings of pale lilac, with wreaths of Parma violets embroidered all around them. The Hindoo blanket is a deeper purple and the violet colored down spread is perfumed with sachets of violet powder.

MARRIAGE A SUCCESS.

An Old Soldier Proves That Women Have No Cause for Complaint.

Walking along Lake Shore, writes a Chicago Journal reporter, with an old soldier who had married thrice, and for money every time, I had some new and valuable light shed upon the question, "Is marriage a failure?" The warrior takes an easy view of life. He is inclined to think that women are not as bad as they are painted, but that they require strong handling. "The marriage laws are much too easy on women. Now look here! I'm a man of family—I mean social position. I have an income of between $2,500 and $3,000. 'Tisn't much, but as Shakespeare says, "'tis mine own." I married a widow for my first wife. She had $5,000 a year of her own, and no social position, as her first husband was a saloon-keeper. I got her into refined and fashionable society. How did she repay me, think you? Well, she insisted upon spending all her own coin upon herself, and then demanding half of my little income. Wasn't that pretty cheeky? She paid me nothing for my social position. She got every thing and gave nothing—save the $5,000 a year when she died to a twenty-second cousin near Prince Bismarck's home in Pomerania. My second wife was in her second widowhood, but not a bit softer about money matters than when she was a maiden fair. Every thing settled upon herself. I paid for the wedding breakfast. She had a large income and she never gave me a cigar. She went to Heaven and left her money to a sister. The sister wouldn't marry me, but I got a nice little woman, with four children, who had buried three husbands and was as merry as a butterfly. She is alive now and is the hardest nut of all. She doesn't take half my money—she takes the whole of it; pays my bills, and allows me half a dollar a day for spending money. No, sir; marriage was no failure—for the three women who had the good fortune to marry me."

A Philosophical View.

"Ma," said Bobby, in a slightly injured tone of voice, "there were lots of things you let me do before the baby came that you don't let me do now."

"Do you think so, Bobby?"

"Yes," asserted Bobby. "Still," he went on with more philosophy, "I can't expect you to be so good a mother with two children as you were when you only had one."

CHRONICLE-UNION

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THE NEW EDUCATIONAL LAW.

The new School law, known in the late Legislature as the "Omnibus Educational bill," and under which the schools of this State must be conducted, makes plain several matters that have been bones of contention in many counties, and particularly in this section. The following are some of its provisions;

Every District must subscribe for the School Journal, and its Clerk must place it in the library the month it is received, and if not received he must notify the Superintendent.

Trustees can expend the library funds for supplemental books for use in the schools.

Members of the County Boards of Education, including the Secretary, are allowed $5 a day for their services.

The Supervisors must pay all necessary traveling expenses of School Superintendents, not exceeding $10 for each district.

Applicants for a teacher's certificate must pay a fee of $2 for an Institute and Library fund, and not less than half the sum so collected must be expended for books.

Organs and pianos may be purchased out of the district funds.

New districts can only be formed between January 1st and May 10th, and schools are not required to be run for any limited time before being entitled to an apportionment, and a new district is not entitled to any funds from the old district from which it may have been separated.

It is made a misdemeanor for a member of the Board of Education to "coach" or prepare an applicant for teachers' certificate or give any instructions than regular school work, and the Board must not grant a certificate to an applicant thus prepared by any of its members.

County Superintendents must attend the annual convention of Superintendents, the counties paying their necessary traveling expenses.

The bill is of Jumbo proportions, and having been prepared in accordance with the dictates of the late Convention of Superintendents held in Sacramento, it ought to be as near perfect as such an assemblage of intellect, coupled with the massive intelligence of the Legislature adopting it, could make it. The Superintendents took good care that they are not "left" by the Supervisors.

ANNEX THEM.—The S. F. Post says that prominent Americans and Englishmen who have large interests in the Sandwich Islands, are in favor of the annexation of the Islands to the United States, and to that end a peaceful revolution is in progress. It will culminate at the next election, when a change of Administration will open the way for annexation, and Uncle Sam has the "boys" at the head of the Government who can accomplish it to the satisfaction of the people of both countries, and that is sufficient.

The President has appointed Smith A Whitfield, of Ohio, Second Assistant Post master-General; and Abraham D. Hazer, of Pennsylvania, Third Assistant; Charles E. Mitchill, of Connecticut, Commissioner of Patents; W. W. Thomas, Jr., of Maine Minister to Sweden ond Norway; and Samuel R. Thayer, of Minnesota Minister to the Netherlands.

On Monday last Cleveland, Vilas and Dickinson sailed for Cuba. As their better halves did not accompany, it looks like a job to nominate Cleveland, with the annexation of that Island as an issue in 1892.

Germany is on the warpath, and before the year closes it may get all it wants, and more too. The German Admiral has notified foreign residents of a town in Zanzibar to leave, as he will bombard it.

A German has been swindling the people of Napa by pretending to have been left $400,000 by the death of a relative in Germany.

Landquist, who murdered his mistress in San Francisco, has gone to San Quentin for 34 years, instead of being hanged.

Private business has compelled Senator Chace, of Rhode Island, to resign his seat in the U. S. Senate.

Nevada has a "No Fence" law. This is going to be particularly rough on the sheep men who pasture their sheep in that State.

D. J. Maginnis, the actor, is dead. So our Democratic friends, when sick, will not "send for Maginnis!"

J. W. Mason, of West Virginia, has been appointed Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

Unlike Cleveland, President Harrison is a Home Ruler—no carpet-baggers in his.

Henry Tiuberlik, the celebrated Italian tenor, is dead, aged 69.

The Government is looking for a site for a navy yard in Washington Territory.

Pomona has a new paper—Democratic.

The California Legislature went out of existence on Saturday night, or, more properly speaking, on Sunday morning, in a blare of drunken revelry, the members and attaches, with female companions, making night hideous with their drunken orgies. Ladies who went to witness the adjournment were compelled to leave the Capitol on account of the vulgarity heard on every side. According to the Sacramento Bee Chris. Buckley, the "boss" of that Legislature, was a prominent actor in these disgraceful proceedings, the Senate being compelled to stop work until the Sergeant-at-Arms compelled him and his lambs to leave the vicinity of the Senate Chamber and stop their noise. What do the respectable Democrats think of their Legislature and "Boss"?

The Topeka, Kansas, Cannery plant is to be removed to North Ontario, Los Angeles county, that place having agreed to give the bonus required, which was a sufficient quantity of land for the works, $1,500 toward the erection of a building, and, we presume, the freight on the plant to that town. A donation of cans, fruit and sugar and volunteer help to preserve the fruit, will make the Kansans think they have struck an enterprising town. If the Ontario people had to submit to such terms, why not build their own cannery, and reap the benefit?

The Glenn county bill is getting to be very monotonous reading, and it will be a relief to the readers of the State papers when it is signed or vetoed.

The Indiana Senate, with four doors to guard, has 27 doorkeepers, which is at the rate of 6¾ to each door; the House has five doors to guard, and at the same rate should have 33 3 5 doorkeepers. The discrimination against the House will be seen when we state that it has only 29 doorkeepers, 5 4-5 to the door. That body should have claimed its rights and made places for 6¾ more Democrats. We are surprised that it should be so negligent.—New Albany, Ind., Tribune.

The Indiana Legislature was on a par with our late Legislature.

Edward McDonough, a prominent citizen of Pleyto, Monterey county, aged seventy-four years, was thrown from a buggy, on Monday, and instantly killed.

NEW TO-DAY.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED out of the Superior Court of the County of Stanislaus, State of California, and to me directed and delivered, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said Court, on 1st day of April, 1887, in favor of J. E. CROW, Plaintiff, and against J. M. GRAFFORD and D. M. BARNETT, Defendants, for the sum of Three Thousand, two hundred and thirteen and 50 100 dollars ($3,213 50) with interest from date thereon at seven (7) per cent. per annum, and costs amounting to $24 30, and a transcript of said original docket of said judgment, duly certified by the Clerk of said Stanislaus County, having been duly filed with the County Recorder of Mono County, on the Twenty-third (23d) day of April, 1887,

I have levied on the following described Real Property, to wit:

The North half of the South East quarter, and the South half of the North East quarter of Section No. Seven (7), in Township No. Eight (8), North of Range No. Twenty-three (23) East, Mount Diablo Base and Meridian, together with all water ditches and water rights, and water thereto belonging or appertaining thereto; and interest in that certain ditch and water known as the West Walker River Ditch Company's ditch and water right, used on said land for irrigating and other purposes; said property being situate in Mono County, California, and now standing in the name of Homer F. Barnett on the Records of Mono County.

Notice is hereby given that on the

EIGHTH (8th) DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1889.

at Two (2) o'clock P. M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Mono, Cal., I will sell the right, title and interest of said Defendant, D. M. Barnett, in and to the above described property ex'ts ing on the 2d day of April, 1887, or afterwards, acquired by him, or so much thereof as will satisfy said execution and all costs at Public Auction, for cash, Gold Coin, in hand, to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said Execution and all costs.

Dated the Twelfth day of March, A. D. 1889.

m16-td M. J. CODY, Sheriff.

Final Pre-emption Proof.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., March 1, 1889.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Mono County, Cal., at Bridgeport, on

APRIL 15, 1889.

Viz: WILLIAM T. BAINES, Pre emption D. S. No. 125, for the

E ½ of S E ¼, of Sec. 18; S W ¼ of S W ¼ of Sec. 17, N W ¼ of N W ¼ of Sec. 20, Tp 8, N R 23 E, M D M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Wood Larson, L. Gullickson, David D. Elder and Samuel T. Oates, all of Coleville, Mono Co., Cal.

Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, mh9-td Register.

Final Homestead Proof.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., March 1st, 1889.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the Superior Court of Mono County, Cal., at Bridgeport, on

APRIL 15, 1889.

Viz: WILLIAM BOARDMAN, Homestead Application No. 347, for the

S E ¼ of N E ¼, E ½ of S E ¼, Sec. 6; N E ¼ of N E ¼ of Sec. 7, Tp. 7, N R 23 E, M. D. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Joseph Carney, Reuben Terry, Lewis Gullickson and Charles A. Salmon, all of Coleville, Mono Co., Cal.

Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, mh9-td Register.

Final Homestead Proof.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., March 1st, 1889.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the Superior Court of Mono County, Cal., at Bridgeport, on

APRIL 15, 1889.

Viz: LEWIS GULLICKSON, Homestead Application No. 335, for the

N E ¼ of Sec. 20, Tp. 8, N R 23 E. M D M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Wood Larson, Charles A. Salmon, William Barnes and William Boardman, all of Coleville, Mono Co., Cal.

Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, mh9-td Register.

MARVELS OF THE NEW WEST.

Six Books in one Volume: Marvels of Nature; Marvels of Race; Marvels of Enterprise; Marvels of Mining; Marvels of Stock Raising and Marvels of Agriculture.

AGENTS WANTED In all parts of the country for this grand New Book. The largest sale in the shortest time of any book published; nearly 800 pages and over 350 elegant engravings. Fine portraits of 21 Railroad Kings, Mining and Cattle Kings.

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A new Agent sold 75 copies in 6 days. Agent's profit $136 50. Show the book and sells itself. None but good earnest workers wanted, as territory is very valuable. Do not delay, but write at once for illustrated circulars and special terms.

You will need no experience or capital in this business as our "new plans" allow Agents to order books on 30 days' time before paying our bills. Address

THE HISTORY COMPANY,
723 Market St.,
San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE.

Order to Show Cause, and for Publication of Notice to Claimants and Heirs.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Mono, State of California.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, BY G. A. JOHNSON, THEIR ATTORNEY-GENERAL, Plaintiff,

vs.

JOHN DOE AND RICHARD ROE, WHOSE TRUE NAMES ARE TO THE PLAINTIFF UNKNOWN, HEIRS OF THE ESTATE OF JAMES MULCAHY, DECEASED, Defendants.

Upon the reading and filing of the information of the People of the State of California, by G. A. Johnson, their Attorney-General, against John Doe and Richard Roe, whose true names are to the Plaintiff unknown, Heirs of the Estate of James Mulcahy, Deceased, and it appearing to the Court that, said James Mulcahy died in Mono County, State of California, on or about the 22d day of October, 1887, and that said deceased left estate in said Mono County, California, and that said estate of said deceased was duly administered upon, by the Public Administrator of said Mono County, according to law, and that the several petitions of Michael Mulcahy and Annie Daly, each claiming to be the sole living heirs of said James Mulcahy, deceased, were filed with the Clerk of this Court, praying a distribution of said estate to each of said several claimants, and that due notice of the time of hearing said petitions, and the proofs adduced by said several claimants, and that said several petitions and the proofs in support thereof, were heard and duly considered at the time fixed, by the Superior Judge of this Court and that after hearing and duly considering the said petitions, and the proofs produced in support thereof to the Court, by each of said several claimants, the Judge of this Hon. Court, on the 15th day of April, 1885, duly rendered his final order, judgment and decree, denying the said several petitions of the said Michael Mulcahy and the said Annie Daly, for the distribution to each of said claimants of said estate.

That there is now in the hands of the Treasurer of said Mono County, State of California, the sum of One thousand, five hundred dollars, and seventy two cents, lawful money of the United States, belonging to said estate.

That the name of the person last seized of said estate was the aforesaid James Mulcahy, deceased.

That there are no known heirs of said estate, and no persons now claiming said estate, and, in consequence of which, the said estate has escheated to the State of California, and that by reason thereof, the State of California has right by law to said estate.

And, it appearing to the Court, that Summons has been issued, as provided by statute, to the said John Doe and Richard Roe, Heirs of the Estate of said deceased, now, in pursuance of the statute in such cases made and provided;

It is hereby ordered that Notice by Publication of this Order be made for the period of five weeks in the BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION, a weekly newspaper published at Bridgeport, in said Mono County, to the said John Doe and Richard Roe, and to all Heirs, and to all claimants, and to all persons having or claiming any interest in the said Estate of the said James Mulcahy, deceased, to appear and show cause, if any they have, within forty days from the date of this order, why the said Estate should not vest in the said State of California.

Bridgeport, Mono County, California, January 21st, 1889.

O. F. HAKES, Superior Judge.

Indorsed:

No. 805. In the Superior Court of the County of Mono, State of Cal.

The People of the State of California, by G. A. Johnson, their Attorney General, Plaintiff, vs. John Doe and Richard Roe, whose true names are to the Plaintiff unknown, Heirs of the Estate of James Mulcahy, deceased, Defendants.

Order to show cause, and for Publication of notice to claimants and heirs.

Filed January 21st, 1889.

O. H. KISTER, Clerk.

W. H. VIRDEN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [j25w]

ADMINISTRATRIX'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN PURsuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Mono, State of California, made on the 11th day of February, 1889, in the matter of the estate of SARAH A. MACK, deceased, the undersigned, the Administratrix of said estate, will sell at Private Sale, to the highest bidder, for cash to wit: gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on

FRIDAY, THE 29TH DAY OF MARCH, 1889,

at 10 o'clock A. M., of that day: All the right, title, ownership, and interest in of the said Sarah A. Mack, deceased, at the time of her death, of, in, and to, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has, acquired of, in and to, by operation of law, or in equity, or other than or in addition to that of the said intestate at the time of her death:

All that certain lot piece or parcel of land situate, lying, and being in the said County of Mono, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to wit:

The E. ½ of the N. E. ¼ of Section 28; and the N. W. ¼ of the N. W. ¼ of Section 27, in Township 6 North of R. 23 East, M. D. B. & M.

Together with the dwelling house, barn, and improvements thereon.

Terms and Conditions of Sale: Cash in gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day, and at the time of sale, balance on the confirmation of sale by said Superior Court.

Deed at the expense of the purchaser.

Bids may be made at any time before the hour of Sale.

All Bids must be in writing and left at the Law Office of W. H. Virden, Attorney at Law, Bridgeport, Mono county, California or delivered to the undersigned, personally, at her residence in Antelope Valley, Mono County, California.

Dated February 23d, 1889.

ANN RICKEY, Administratrix of the Estate of Sarah A. Mack, Deceased.

W. H. VIRDEN, Attorney for Administratrix. [f23-td]

LEGAL.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT LICENSE-PAYERS.

OFFICE OF TAX COLLECTOR, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, January 28th, 1889.

At a regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors of Mono County, held at Bridgeport, Mono County, California, Jan. 7th, 1889, it was ordered by unanimous vote of the members of said Board, that the Tax Collector be and is hereby ordered and instructed to collect the outstanding Licenses for 1888.

In compliance with the above order, you are hereby notified to call immediately at the office of the Tax Collector, at Bridgeport, Mono Co., Cal., and pay to the said Tax Collector the amount due from you for unpaid licenses for the year 1888.

Any information in reference to the above order will be cheerfully given.

M. J. CODY, f2 tf Tax Collector.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION, ISSUED out of the Justice's Court of Bridgeport Township, Mono county, California, dated the 14th day of November, 1888, and to me directed and delivered, for a judgment rendered and entered in said Court, on 27th day of September, 1888, in favor of WM. WETHERILL, as Plaintiff, and against COPPER MOUNTAIN CONSOLIDATED MINING COMPANY, a corporation, defendant, for the sum of Two hundred and eighty-nine Dollars, U. S. Gold Coin, and costs of suit, taken at Forty seven and 70 100 dollars. I have levied on the following Property, to wit:

All the right, title, claim and interest of the said defendant, Copper Mountain Consolidated Mining Company, a corporation, in and to that certain property situated in Homer Township, in said Mono county, California, to wit: That certain Mill Site situated about ½ mile northwest from Callahan's Station, and about 1½ miles south of Sturgeon's Ranch, containing about 5 acres of land, with the improvements thereon, consisting of smelting furnace with building and office building.

Also all its right, title and interest of, in and to that certain Water Ditch known as the Copper Mountain Consolidated Mining Company's Water Ditch, with all the Water and Water Rights flowing therein, or thereunto belonging.

All of said property being known as the property of said defendant.

Notice is hereby given that on the

26TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1888,

at 10 o'clock A. M. of that day, in front of the Court House in the said County of Mono, I will sell the right, title and interest of said Copper Mountain Consolidated Mining Company in and to the above described property, at Public Auction, for Cash Gold Coin in hand, to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said Execution and all costs.

Dated the 27th day of November, 1888.

E. GURNEY, Constable
d1 td Bridgeport Township, Mono Co., Cal.

By request of defendants, and consent of all parties concerned, the above sale is continued until

TUESDAY, THE 26TH DAY OF MARCH, 1889, at same place and time.

Dated December 20th, 1888.

d22 td E. GURNEY, Constable.

By consent of all parties concerned, the above sale is continued until

TUESDAY, APRIL 16TH, 1889, at same hour and place.

Dated March 23d, 1889.

mh23 td E. GURNEY, Constable.

PROBATE NOTICE.

Notice to Creditors.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF Mono, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of F. C. L. KREMKOW, Deceased.

Estate of Fredrich Christin Ludwig Kremkow, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Fredrich Christin Ludwig Kremkow, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at his office in the town of Bodie, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in said County of Mono, State of California.

Dated this 15th day of January 1889.

JOHN F. MILLNER, Administrator of the Estate of j12-2m F. C. L. Kremkow, deceased.

W. H. VIRDEN, Attorney for Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF Mono, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of LOUIS SAMMANN, Deceased.

Estate of Louis Sammann, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administratrix of the Estate of Louis Sammann deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix, at the office of W. H. Virden, Attorney at Law, in the town of Bridgeport, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in said County of Mono, State of California.

Dated Bridgeport, Mono County, California, this 15th day of February, 1889.

THERESE SAMMANN, Administratrix of the Estate of f16-8w Louis Sammann, deceased.

W. H. VIRDEN, Attorney for Administratrix.

MINING NOTICES.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

MONO GOLD MINING COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California.

Location of works, Bodie Mining District, Bodie, Mono county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 28th day of February, 1889, an assessment (No. 27) of Fifty Cents (50) per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, Room 62, Nevada Block, No. 309 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 2d day of April, 1889, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on

WEDNESDAY, the 8th day of MAY, 1889,

to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

B. L. BURLING, Secretary.

Office—Room No. 62 Nevada Block, No. 309 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

mh2 td

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SENSIBLE LOW-COST HOUSES.—HOW TO BUILD THEM. Our new ATLAS, entitled, "SENSIBLE LOW-COST HOUSES—HOW TO BUILD THEM," Now ready. This contains plans, illustrations, and complete descriptions of 56 New, Beautiful, and Cheap Country Houses, costing from $800 to $7500. Shows how you can build a $1000 house for $1750, and how to make them handsome, convenient, healthy, light, cool, and airy in summer, warm and cheaply heated in winter. Tells intending builders of homes what to do, and warns them what not to do. Describes houses adapted to all climates. NATIONAL ARCHITECTS' UNION, $1.00 by mail. 927 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

POSTOFFICE STORE.

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.,

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Choice Family Groceries.

DRY GOODS,

FANCY GOODS,

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BOOTS, SHOES and HATS,

Wines and Liquors,

PAINTS, OILS, LAMPS, CHIMNEYS and WICK

Hardware,

Stationery, Confectionary,

Powder and Shot,

A. F. BRYANT.

JOE A. BROWN.

General Merchandise,

Main Street, Bridgeport.

Choice Family Groceries,

Fancy and Toilet Articles,

Cannies and Nuts

Yankee Notions,

Powder, Shot, Caps and Cartridges,

Stationery, etc., etc.

D. HAYS & BRO

MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

General Merchandise

Consisting of

GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

Provisions

Wines and Liquors

CLOTHING,

DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Paints, Oils, Sash, Windows, Doors and Glass,

BUCKEYE MOWERS and AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BRIDGEPORT

Livery and Sale Stables

Corner of Main and Sinclair Streets,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

HAY AND GRAIN FOR SALE.

Horses boarded by the day, week and month

Saddle Horses and Buggy Teams to let.

au18-tf P. VAN LOAN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. G. HUGHES,

Blacksmith and Wagon Maker

BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

HORSE AND OX SHOEING,

AND GENERAL JOBBING.

Of Interest to Ladies.

We will send a FREE SAMPLE of our wonderful specific for female complaints to any lady who wishes to test its efficacy before purchasing. Send stamp for postage. BAKER REMEDY CO., Box 106, Buffalo, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PIONEER SALOON,

CORNER OF COURT HOUSE BLOCK AND MAIN STREET,

BRIDGEPORT.

☞ Refitted and Furnished with the BEST of everything required in a First-Class Saloon

au2-tf F. M. RICHARDSON.

CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT, MARCH 23, 1889.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

J. Heilshorn, of Bodie, attended the delinquent tax sale on Monday.

Homer F. Barnett, Frank Owens and Chas. Rickey, of Antelope, attended the delinquent tax sale on Monday.

John Sheehan, of Clinton, bought some valuable property in that town at the delinquenttax sale on Monday.

George H. Bump came over from Bodie on Thursday's stage.

Columbus C. Turner has returned from his visit to Missouri, and glad to get back to God's country.

Miss Celia Roach, of Sweetwater, who has been visiting Miss Ella Hughes, returned home on Wednesday, accompanied by Miss Hughes.

Ex-County Clerk Ben. H. Miller, who has been up North, returned last evening.

COUNTY PHYSICIAN.—At the next meeting of the Board of Supervisors a County Physician must be elected. Dr. David Walker, who has had the position for several years, is about to move to Portland, Oregon. Largely signed petitions will be presented to the Board, asking the appointment of Dr. D. V. Goodson, of Bodie, and the only physician in the county legally qualified for the position. Dr. Goodson is a graduate of an Eastern medical college, and has been a resident of Bodie, with his family, since 1877. He was one of Bodie's most energetic citizens and heaviest taxpayers, having invested every dollar he brought to that town, and made there, in enterprises calculated to develop the resources of Mono county, and has stood by the town while thousands of his neighbors sought "pastures new." As a physician he was very successful before he graduated, having much practice before the regular "sheep skin" fraternity began to pour into the town. Since he graduated he has been getting a good share of the practice of Bodie, and has the cordial indorsement of his fellow-citizens for County Physician. Dr. Goodson is as good a man and citizen as the county has within its borders. A report that a physician is to be imported to fill the position has created a great feeling throughout the county, as being an act of injustice to an old and valued citizen and taxpayer. It is an injustice to the one to be imported, as he must have been led to believe that he would have a good outside practice, when, in truth, he must not expect any, or very little, since this feeling has arisen; and, in fact, this county is too healthy for even a popular doctor to more than make a living. We question the ability of a physician who will come to this county for a mere pittance of $50 a month as County Physician, who must furnish all medicines free. Our Supervisors, who, we believe, are inclined to do right, will recognize that this importation is against public policy; that reputable and worthy citizens who have stood by the county should be recognized in preference to a carpet bagger. It is a bad precedent that should not be set by any Board of Supervisors, and we trust our Supervisors will reconsider the matter and notify the gentleman from Grass Valley that Mono county is too healthy to be able to support another physician.

FILLING UP.—Sheriff Cody's boarding house is gaining in popularity and rapidly filling up with first-class boarders, but, unfortunately for "mine host," the more boarders he has, the less profit, as he gets no more for his four "guests" than he has been getting for the first three, but he has the satisfaction of knowing that they cannot skip, and that their board bills will be paid when presented. Socially, his four guests—a Chinaman, Piute, Washoe and a White, are on a par, but intellectually, the Chinaman is boss.

CEMETERY FENCE.—Now that the season is at hand when stock will be roving over the hills, is it not time that the new cemetery should be fenced? Z. B. Tinkum has funds contributed for that purpose, but no attention has been paid to the matter. One would suppose that those having friends resting there would exert themselves to protect this sacred place.

WANTS A PARDON.—McGinty, sentenced only a year ago by Judge Hakes to seven and a half years at San Quentin for murdering W. Barton, in Antelope Valley, is already after a pardon. The Judge was very lenient, and the prisoner should be satisfied. Had he been caught soon after committing the deed, he would not be asking for a pardon.

ANOTHER.—This week a Chinaman was brought down from Bodie and turned over to the tender mercies of Sheriff Cody, under a sentence, by Justice Curtis, of a $100 fine and 90 days in the county jail, for selling or furnishing liquor to Indians.

QUIET.—Since the "village cobbler" has been enjoying his rest in the county jail the town has not witnessed any drunken Indians about, and our people feel greatly relieved, for drunken Indians are no good about town.

HEAVY GALE.—On Tuesday night last a very heavy gale from the southwest set in about ten o'clock and continued some three hours, being one of the heaviest equinoctial blows ever experienced in this valley. It blew freshly until morning.

SHEARING.—Sinclair & Wedertz have this week been shearing their sheep. Since the change of Administration the sheep men are in better spirits, and more hopeful of the future of their business.

IN COURT.—At ten o'clock this morning Charley Dick, the Washoe, was taken before the Superior Court, when District Attorney Hayes filed an Information for murder against him. By request of his counsel, W. H. Virden, he was given until ten o'clock on Monday next to plead. The Court took a recess till 11 o'clock, when the District Attorney filed an Information against Indian Jake, a Piute, for the murder of Louis Stutmann, Judge Hakes, on motion of W. O. Parker, Jake's counsel, set ten o'clock on Tuesday next for Jake to plead. In the Washoe case W. O. Parker is assisting the District Attorney in the prosecution, while in the Piute case Mr. Parker will defend the Indian, while Mr. Virden will assist the District Attorney in the prosecution. A turn about is fair play, they say.

I. O. O. F.—We acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket to the annual ball of Bodie Lodge No. 279, I. O. O. F., to be given on Friday evening, April 26th, the 70th anniversary of Odd Fellowship in the United States. As we have many members of this noble Order in Bridgeport we hope our town will be creditably represented. Our Bodie friends are not backward in attending Bridgeport parties, and our young people should reciprocate on every proper occasion.

CLOSE.—At the close of the delinquent tax property sale, on Monday, only nineteen parcels had been withdrawn from sale, a considerable number having been sold.

WILL MEET.—The Board of Supervisor will meet in regular session next Monday week.

MINING REPORTS.

BODIE CON.

JOHN KELLY, Superintendent.

BODIE, March 17, 1889.

During the past week south drift, from east crosscut, on 1200 level, advanced 33 feet. North drift, same level, was advanced 9 feet. Upraise from same was extended 15 feet. West Crosscut from north drift was driven 11 feet.

BULWER CON.

JOHN KELLY, Superintendent.

BODIE, March 17, 1889.

During the past week east crosscut was driven 6 feet. North drift from same advanced 4 feet. Upraise No. 3, extended 20 feet, and connection made with drift running north from Upraise No. 4.

MONO.

JOHN KELLY, Superintendent.

BODIE, March 17, 1889.

During the past week west crosscut from south drift, 1200 level, was advanced 22 feet.

The Sacramento Record-Union is under the joint management of General T. W. Sloan, business manager, and E. B. Willis, promoted to managing editor, vice S. E. Carrington, resigned. The Managers are thorough journalists, have long been connected with that journal, and made it one of the best on the Coast.

AURORA.—Chief Electrician Smiffl, of the Brush Electric Co. has visited Aurora for the purpose of conferring with the Manager of the Esmeralda Consolidated mines in regard to using the water power of Walker River, by the aid of electricity to run the mill at Aurora—twelve miles distant.

The New Home Sewing Machine Company has sued the S. F. Bulletin for $50,000 damages in publishing that the Company had retired on account of competition, when, in fact, it is one of the most flourishing sewing machine companies in the States States.

The national debts of Europe are as follows: France $5,902,800,000, Russia $3,637,600,000, England $3,665,800,000, Italy $2,226,700,000, Austria $1,857,600,000, Spain $1,258,400,000, Germany $962,800,000, and Hungary $635,600,000.

The American Society of Civil Engineers, Society of Mechanical Engineers, and the Institution of Mining Engineers have organized to visit the Paris Exposition. They intend to charter two large steamers for the round trip—fare $110.

Californians are finding out that it pays to raise fine horses. California horses recently sold in the East brought, we may say, fabulous prices. L. J. Rose, of Los Angeles, lately sold his bay colt, Mascot, for $26,000 at auction in New York.

The smelter at the Anaconda Works, Carroll, Montana, was burned on the 15th, entailing a loss of $100,000. J. B. Haggin is the principal loser.

The Senate confirmed John A. Kasson, Wm. Walter Phelps and George H. Bates as Commissioners to the Berlin Conference. Ben Butler should have been one.

The Michiganders are forming a "Salt Trust" with a capital of $25,000 000. The works where fuel is high are to be shut down.

The Santa Ana Blade returns thanks for a demijohn of fine orange cider.

A Terrible Misfortune.

It is a calamity of the direst kind to feel that one's physical energies are failing in the prime of life—to feel more nerveless, more dispirited, weaker every day. Yet this is the unhappy lot of hundreds who surround us. A source of renewed strength which science approves, in behalf of which multitudes of the debilitated have and are every day testifying, and which, in countless instances, has built up constitutions sapped by weakness and infirmity and long unbenefitted by other means, surely commends itself to all who need a tonic. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is such a medicine—pure, botanic, soothing to the nerves, promotive of digestion and a fertilizer for the blood. Dyspepsia and nervousness—the first the cause, the second a consequence of lack of stamina—depart when a course of the Bitters is tried. All forms of malaria disease, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, constipation and billiousness are annihilated by this standard family medicine.

WAS NEW YORK STOLEN?—A Washington special to the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette says that the evidence exists, and is attainable, that Mr. Blaine, and not Mr. Cleveland, was elected President in 1884. It is a late hour to discover the fact, but it is none the less important or startling. The case is in a nutshell. It has often been vaguely charged that votes for General Butler were counted in large numbers for Mr. Cleveland. Butler's friends now have absolute proof. They know, for instance, that in two districts in New York City from 1,500 to 1,700 Butler votes were counted for Cleveland. These alone, without going further, would have overcome the Democratic majority, and given the electoral vote of New York to Mr. Blaine. It will be remembered that Cleveland's plurality in New York State was only 1,047. The friends of General Butler have been looking into this matter for some time, and declare they have positive proof. What method they will take to make this grave matter known is not determined, but it is not a matter which they are likely to let sleep for any length of time.

Notwithstanding one of the young lady advocates of the Glenn county bill allowed the Governor to kiss her, at a grand powwow in Sacramento, it is said he will not sign the bill. He probably thought of Judas—but won't that young lady be mad at that horrid man who received a smack, just too lovely for anything!

Pesth, Austria-Hungary, has the largest artesian well in the world. It is 8,140 feet deep, and discharges 176,000 gallons of water per day at a temperature of 158 degrees.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland will have $120,000 from the sale of her real estate in Omaha, which she inherited, and which a few years ago could not have been sold for $10,000.

Whitelaw Reid, of the N. Y. Tribune, has been appointed Minister to France; and Col. Fred. Grant to Austria; and John C. New, of Indiana, Consul-General at London.

San Luis Obispo is the leading dairying county of California, having produced over 3,000,000 pounds of butter, and more than 1,000,000 pounds of cheese the past year.

The Governor of the Province of West Prussia, in view of the scarcity of farm hands, has suggested the introduction of Chinese labor.

A Convention of newspaper men of North and Central California is to be held at Sacramento on May 20th.

The blockade of the Ormsby House, Carson, will be raised within a few days, if the sick therein continue to improve.

A number of foremen and others have been discharged from Mare Island Navy Yard.

Colonel Lewis Wolfly, of Tucson, has been appointed Governor of Arizona, and the Arizonians are jubilant.

A gang of counterfeiters, who have given the Government much trouble, has been arrested in New York.

The Supreme Court has decided that the Act creating three Police Courts for San Francisco is constitutional.

Bishop will probably organize a company of National Guards.

It is reported that Tascott, the Chicago murderer has been caught in Winnepeg.

The late storms damaged the California and Oregon railroad over $100,000.

Nast has been engaged to design cartoons for a San Francisco daily.

Rich gold discoveries have been made near Holbrook, Arizona.

Mrs. Harrison says she will not notice letters requesting her help to secure office.

A whale and her calf were washed ashore at San Diego during the storm.

It is thought that Captain Paul Boyton has been drowned near Astoria.

MARRIAGES.

OLNEY—RICKEY—In Oakland, March 5th, Charles Dudley Olney to Miss Carrie May Rickey, daughter of Thos. B. Rickey.

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IN THE

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A Sacramento farmer sued a neighbor for three hogs, valued at $20. The jury returned a verdict in favor of plaintiff for $38 50. The plaintiff's attorney smiled and had it run down to $20.

The Supreme Court has decided that a seat in a Stock Exchange is property, and can be sold on a judgment.

John D. James, a San Diego private detective, has gone to State Prison for two years for attempting to blackmail.

And now comes Holbrook, Arizona, for a boom—wild with excitement over "rich gold mines" near there.

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The direct use of electricity as a labor-machine has been applied at the great steel works, Cleveland, Ohio, where an electro-magnetic is used, suspended from a crane, to pick up steel bars and billets. It will pick up 800 pound billets and drop where wanted by the touch of a key, the crane being moved by steam.

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GEORGE MOYLE.

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MARCH 23, 1889.

A PATHETIC STORY.

The Terrible Trials of Two Russian Administration Exiles.

A Tale of Woe Well Calculated to Bring Tears to the Eyes of the Reader—How a Noble Woman Lost Her Child—Misery That Is Indescribable.

The following pathetic passage is from one of Mr. Kennan's articles in the Century: "Two of the most interesting politicals whom we met in Irkutsk were Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Chernlavski, who were banished to Siberia by administrative process in 1878. I became very well acquainted with them, and for Mrs. Chernlavski especially I came to feel the profoundest pity and regard. Few women, even in Russia, have had before the age of thirty-five so tragic and heart-breaking a life, and still fewer have maintained through hardships, sickness and bereavement such cheerfulness and courage. She was arrested in Odessa in the early part of 1878 at the age of about twenty-five, and after a long term of imprisonment was sent by administrative process to the province of Tobolsk. In the city prison of Kiev, on her way to Siberia, she was detained for a few days, and while there was forced to be almost an eye-witness of the assassination of her dearest friend. A young man of English descent named Beverly, whom she had known from childhood, had been arrested shortly before upon the charge of living on a false passport and carrying on a revolutionary propaganda, and he was at that time in the Kiev prison. The night before Mrs. Chernlavski was to resume her journey to Siberia, Beverly, with a comrade named Izbitski, attempted to escape through a tunnel which they had succeeded in digging from their cell to a point outside the prison wall. The prison authorities, however, had in some way become aware of the existence of the tunnel, and had posted a squad of soldiers near the place where the fugitives must emerge from the ground. Late at night, when they made their appearance, they were received with a volley of musketry. Beverly was mortally wounded, and as he lay writhing on the ground he was dispatched by a soldier with several repeated bayonet-thrusts. Izbitski, wounded and severely beaten, was taken back into prison. The next morning when Mrs. Chernlavski started with her party for Siberia she had to march past the bloody and disfigured body of her dearest friend, which was still lying where it had fallen, in plain sight of the prison windows.

"'I can bear my own personal torment,' she said to me with a sob as she finished the story of this tragedy, 'but such things as that break my heart.'

"I need not recount the hardships and miseries that she, a cultivated and refined woman, endured on the road and in the roadside etapes between Kiev and the small town in the Siberian province of Tobolsk where she and her husband had been assigned a residence. They reached their destination at last; a child was there born to them, and they lived there in something like comfort until March, 1881, when Alexander III. came to the throne, and Mr. Chernlavski was required to take the oath of allegiance. He refused to do so, and they were sent further eastward to the town of Krasnoyarsk. A second refusal to take the oath of allegiance resulted in their being sent to Irkutsk. By this time winter had set in, and they were traveling in an open tarantas with a delicate baby thirteen months of age. It was with the greatest difficulty that Mrs. Chernlavski could keep her baby warm, and at the last station before reaching Irkutsk she removed the heavy wrappings in which she had enveloped it and found it dead. With the shock of this discovery she became delirious, and wept, sang pathetic little nursery songs to her dead child, rocked it in her arms, and prayed and cursed God by turns. In the court-yard of the Irkutsk forwarding prison, in a temperature of thirty degrees below zero, Mr. Chernlavski stood for half an hour waiting for the party to be formally received, with his wife raving in delirium beside him and his dead child in his arms.

"Mrs. Chernlavski lay in the prison hospital at Irkutsk until she recovered her reason, and to some extent her strength, and then she and her husband were sent two thousand miles farther to the northeastward under guard of gendarmes, and colonized in a Yakut settlement known as the Bataruski ooloos, situated in the 'taiga' or primeval wilderness of Yakutsk, one hundred and sixty-five miles from the nearest town. There, suffering almost every conceivable hardship and privation, they lived until 1884, when the Minister of the Interior allowed them to return to a more civilized part of Siberia.

"Mrs. Chernlavski when I made her acquaintance was a pale, delicate, hollow-cheeked woman, whose health had been completely wrecked by years of imprisonment, banishment and grief. She had had two children, and had lost them both in exile under circumstances that made the bereavement almost intolerable; for seven years she had been separated by a distance of many thousand miles from all of her kindred; and the future seemed to hold for her absolutely nothing except the love of her husband whose exile she could still share, but whose interests she could do so little in her broken state of health to promote. She had not been able to step outside the house for two months, and it seemed to me, when I bade her good-bye, that her life of unhappiness and suffering was drawing to a close.

"I do not know whether Mrs. Chernlavski is now living or dead; but if she be still living, I trust that these pages may find their way to her and show her that on the other side of the world she is still remembered with affectionate sympathy."

Precocious Children.

No physician doubts that precocious children, fifty cases for one, are much worse for the discipline they have undergone. The mind seems to have been strained, and the foundation for insanity is laid. When the studies of mature years are stuffed into the head of a child, people do not reflect on the anatomical fact that the brain of an infant is not the brain of a man; that the one is confirmed, and can bear exertions, and the other is growing, and requires repose; that to force the attention to abstract facts, to load the memory with chronological and historical or scientific detail, in short, to expect a child's brain to bear with impunity the exertions of a man's, is as irrational as it would be to hazard the same sort of experiments on its muscles.

A Man's Good Taste.

Said a woman the other day: "I would rather have a man's opinion about my gowns, any time, than a woman's. He does not know once out of a hundred times what the material is, or what it is worth. He does know, however, whether or not it is becoming. If the gown pleases a man he shows it in his looks, and perhaps says something pleasant about it. Whether he says any thing or not, if he likes it his look of approbation is more than satisfactory, while if the gown is not pretty or becoming he simply doesn't notice it. That is the way of a man; he never sees a thing that is not attractive, and is quick to appreciate one that is."

A GUESSING MATCH.

Simple Tests Which Illustrate Common Errors of Judgment.

A crank who is an occasional visitor to a down-town office entered the place the other day when nobody appeared to be very busy, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. Some one was telling a story in which he made mention of some object "about the size of a silver dollar," when the crank interrupted the speaker with the remark:

"I'll bet five dollars there isn't a man in this office who can tell without measuring what the exact size of a silver dollar is."

The bet was not taken, for nobody knew. The crank went on:

"I am also willing to give five dollars to the man who will take his pen or pencil and draw a line which shall represent the exact diameter of a silver dollar."

Upon this all hands made the attempt. A piece of paper was taken, and each took his turn at drawing a line upon it. When all had finished the crank took a dollar from his pocket and placed it successively over each of the marks. Some of them were too long by half an inch, and some lacked almost that much in length. There wasn't one which was not as much as an eighth of an inch out of the way. The eccentric visitor said:

"For men who handle as much money as you do, it is strange you are not more familiar with its size and appearance. Now let me test your judgment in another matter. Here is a long sheet of white paper, which I will place upright against the wall back of this table. Now take your pencils and mark on the paper what you think is the height of an ordinary silk hat. Some of you have a silk hat here, I suppose!"

"Mine is in the other room," answered one of the clerks.

"Well, let it stay there until we want it. Now try to guess how tall the hat is, and mark the paper accordingly."

The estimates afforded a curious illustration of the way men's opinions will differ even about a small matter. Between the shortest and the longest mark there was a difference of nearly four inches. When the hat was brought out and set upon the table against the paper, all the marks, with two exceptions, were from one to three inches too long. The nearest guess was made by a man who made a mark about three-quarters of an inch too short. Then the crank asked for an estimate of the difference in the height of his derby and the silk hat. The guessers didn't come as near as before.

"That is the way it is," said the crank. "People have an idea that a high hat is ever so much higher than a common one, yet you will find if you measure both that the difference is very little. The eye that is not trained in measuring distances will lead its possessor into some serious errors of judgment."

LOVE AT THE WASH-TUB.

A Queensland Cattle-Raiser Wins a Bride in Very Short Order.

Marriageable young women are in great demand in this part of the Queen's dominions, writes a correspondent from Rockhampton, Queensland, Australia. The sexes in this colony are in the proportion of one hundred and twenty-five males to eighty-eight females. The towns, however, retain more than their share of the fair sex, and in the sugar planting districts there is a deplorable dearth of women. Nearly all the land-owners and large planters are married, but most of the whites in their employ are bachelors, and, what is worse, many of the poor fellows haven't a chance to change their condition if they wish to. The result is that whenever a nice white girl goes into the interior on the plantations she has to get married in self protection or else she is so pestered with attentions as almost to drive her out of the country.

A remarkable case of sudden and almost unpremeditated matrimony occurred on a plantation near Winton a few weeks ago. A planter had been to Rockhampton, and had here engaged a strapping good-looking girl to assist his wife in her household duties. After she had been in her new home several days she took her wash-tub out of doors one morning to do the family washing. While hard at work, with soap-suds up to her elbows, along came a squatter who kept a small herd of cattle in the neighborhood. He didn't intend to lose this chance to make the acquaintance of a woman. So he sidled up to the wash-tub and began to talk, and it wasn't long before she was giving him more than half her attention.

After awhile the young man owned up that it was a case of love at first sight as far as he was concerned and he popped the question without any ado. The girl said she was willing if her mistress would indorse him as a worthy young man. That lady thought it would be a good match, and said so, and a quarter of an hour later the brand-new lovers, in their work-day clothes, were footing it three miles away to the house of a magistrate, where the knot was legally tied in short order. The bride finished her washing in the afternoon and that evening she transferred herself to the home of the squatter, which she now adorns, apparently as happy a woman as there is in Queensland.

A great many people do not like this climate, for we are twenty degrees nearer the equator than the residents of New York. But those who do not object to our superabundant sunshine, which makes most of our days pretty warm, though not unhealthful, are doing well; and any presentable young woman who ventures into this colony is apt to have her name changed almost before she knows it.

Majolica and Faience Ware.

Majolica was the name at first given by the Italians to a certain kind of earthenware, because the first specimens that they saw came from Majorca. But as subsequently a large manufacture of the same kind of earthenware was carried on at Faience, Italy, the name "Majolica" was dropped and "Faience" substituted. The term Majolica is now used to designate vessels made of colored clay, and coated with white opaque varnish, so as to resemble "faience," but it is of much less value than the latter.

Man's Height and Weight.

Five feet one inch should be 120 pounds.
Five feet two inches should be 120.
Five feet three inches should be 133.
Five feet four inches should be 136.
Five feet five inches should be 142.
Five feet six inches should be 145.
Five feet seven inches should be 148.
Five feet eight inches should be 155.
Five feet nine inches should be 162.
Five feet ten inches should be 169.
Five feet eleven inches should be 172.
A man six feet high should weigh 178.

A New Cause of Fires.

At the office of the Insurance Commissioner of Massachusetts an annual record of fires in the State is kept, the engineers in the different towns and cities being expected to furnish a list. These lists are compared with one cut from the papers as they occur and verified. A letter received at the office recently contained the following original reason for a conflagration: "Caused by friction generated by rubbing a large insurance policy against a very small stock of goods."

Meeting of Relatives.

"We are related, I believe," said the Earthquake to the Case of Ague. "I think so, though we have never met before," replied the Case of Ague. "Shake!" both exclaimed, simultaneously.

GRIGGS EXPERIENCE.

The Trials, Tribulations and Sufferings of a Thin Man.

I think Grigg was the thinnest man I ever saw, writes Florence Pratt in the Yankee Blade. Had he entered the living skeleton field he would have wiped out all competition. He used to speak of it sometimes in a calm, despairing way.

Grigg said he was so thin that the bones poked through his skin and cost him a small fortune in court-plaster to keep them from punching holes in his clothes.

He used to weep when he told us that he hated to lean up against a wall while talking to any one, because his bones were sure to peck the mortar all out before he got through, and it used to hurt his feelings when his friends asked him what was the mortar with him.

We often wonder why Grigg never smiled, but he said the smile was always getting looped up on his cheek bones and he was too old to begin life as an elephant.

He remarked that the saddest experience of his life occurred some years ago, when he was advised to go to the Adirondacks for his health. He procured a guide and a buckboard wagon, and away they went for the woods. Though Grigg had never met a buckboard before, he always thought they had no springs; but he estimated that this particular one had about two thousand and three springs to the minute. He never suffered so in all his life. The guide was chewing tobacco, and, though Grigg knew it was an awful thing to wish, he prayed that he might swallow it and die. By and by Grigg became resigned. He began to lose his skyward aspirations and to enjoy life. Pretty soon they stopped and the guide invited him to get down, but Grigg and the plank were so attached by this time that he couldn't bear to leave it.

The guide investigated, and began to use painful language.

He explained that Grigg's spine had been hammered clean through the board and stuck out the other side. Grigg said he'd seen a stream of sawdust following the wagon for some little ways, but couldn't account for it before. The guide was very disagreeable. He said he'd had a whole board when he left town, and wanted it back. Grigg pointed out that he had the hole bored now, and claimed indemnity for the wear and tear on his back bone. They compromised, and camped where they were; but the guide said he guessed he'd set up. He had a family dependent on him, and besides, he didn't want to die a lingering death.

In the morning, they returned to town. They agreed that Grigg had better keep away from the wagon. He wanted to ride the horse, but the guide said he'd had that animal a great many years and felt attached to him. He couldn't bear to leave him to die by the roadside, far, far from home. Grigg never went to the Adirondacks again. He said he'd been so bored the first day that he didn't think it augured well for the future.

GRASMERE CHURCH-YARD.

Where Green, Coleridge, Clough and Other Celebrities Lie Buried.

The grave of Green, the painter, with its beautiful Wordsworthian epitaph, bids us pause, but we return to that tomb of Hartley Coleridge's. Above his dust the oak leaves wreathed upon the cross, the crown of thorns and the legend: "By Thy Cross and Passion," are eloquent of a life of constant effort and sorrow that awe us as we gaze. There are figures that haunt this holy spot. A sexton stands, rule and spade in hand. It is January 7, 1849, and with him are Wordsworth and Hartley Coleridge's brothers. Wordsworth tells the sexton to measure out the ground for his own and his wife's grave, and then a third plot for the dead Hartley. And Wordsworth is much in thought of Dora's and William's funeral two years ago in 1847. "When I lifted up my eyes from my daughter's grave he (Hartley) was standing there." Then, turning to the sexton, he said: "Keep the ground for us; we are old people, it can not be for long." It was not long; a year and a few months passed, and in April, 1850, the ground that day measured out opened its grassy door to receive the aged bard. We note the yew trees, eight in number, brought by Wordsworth's direction from Loughrigg Tarn and planted with his own hand there. We listen to the murmur of the bees in the sycamores; we hear the undersong of the River Rotha close beneath the low church wall. Our eyes fall on the name of Clough, for to him there is a monument in this place that knew him well, and in a moment there rises before us the possible form of one who sang of that first Arthur, of one who oft times meditated here; his memorable music comes to mind; we leave the poet's corner, saying:

Keep green the grass upon his grave,
Oh, Rotha, with thy living wave;
Sing him thy best, for few or none
Can hear thee right now he is gone.

Thence to the grave we go, ten paces to the northwest, and there, beside Arthur Clough's monument, we realize that we are standing over the remains of a family whose head was honored by being taken as the pattern parson of the dale in the seventh book of the "Excursion." These grassy heaps that lie amicably close are the graves of the family of Sympson, and on the low stone we read: "Here lie the remains of the Rev. Jos. Sympson, Minister of Wythburn for more than fifty years." We leave the church-yard, expecting to find by the southwest wall the very seat of stone whereon that old vicar and his friends are represented in the sixth book of the "Excursion" as holding their high discourse.—Cornhill Magazine.

COVERED WITH GOLD.

The Great Sheve Dagong Pagoda in the City of Rangoon.

Here are the first impressions of Burmah, from a high official, dated from Rangoon, says the London World:

"We got into the Rangoon river early on Sunday. The banks are very low. Nothing to see until the sunlight lights up the gilded dome of the great Sheve Dagong Pagoda, which dominates the city. The days are hot, and the nights cool and pleasant.

"Yesterday morning we went to the great pagoda—the golden temple on three hills. You ascend to it by a covered stairway, on either side of which are stalls kept by women for the sale of toys, dolls, candles, incense, etc. At the top of the stair is a paved court, in the center the pagoda, 250 feet high, covered from base to topmost pinnacle with thick gold.

"All around are quaint buildings, some holding figures of Buddha, some containing bells of enormous size. About all these a gay and merry crowd—men, women and children—talking, laughing, eating, drinking, praying; all dressed in good bright colors, good-tempered and thoroughly enjoying themselves.

"No dirt, no scowls, but a light-hearted, happy crowd whom it was a pleasure to contemplate, and from whom one got only friendly looks and cheerful courtesy. No place that I have seen in the Indian Empire has pleased and interested me as much.

"The bride of a Burmese wedding yesterday was a pretty, graceful girl, and as happy as any English bride. All this is unlike India. The women enjoy great freedom, are much more industrious than the men and are respected accordingly."

Necessary to Discipline.

A sea captain on trial in San Francisco for cruelty said it was highly necessary to good discipline to knock a sailor down with a belaying pin now and then.

GOOD HOME REMEDIES.

Various Uses to Which Turpentine Can Be Put in the Household.

Every household medicine closet should contain a bottle of spirits of turpentine, to be used not only as medicine, but for a variety of other purposes, writes Marion Parloa in the Housewife. Here are some of the uses to which it can be put:

Old furniture that has a dull, greasy look should be rubbed with turpentine and then polished with any good polish. The improvement in its appearance will well repay you for the trouble. White spots on furniture can be removed by wetting a piece of flannel with turpentine and then rubbing the spot hard. It may require several applications of turpentine and considerable patience and strength for the rubbing for some obstinate places, but the worst spot will yield in time. If the white spot was caused by the spilling of an alcoholic substance, it will be easy to efface it; but heat and some other agents make marks which are more difficult to obliterate.

Grease on clothing can be removed by wetting a piece of flannel with turpentine and rubbing vigorously. Perhaps it will require several applications of the spirits. Still the reward will come in the end. Benzine, chloroform and ether all are good for this purpose, but turpentine, although it is likely to show an enlarged ring on a delicate fabric, does not change the colors, as alcohol and other sometimes do, and is perfectly safe for even inexperienced people to use. For coarse fabrics, like men's clothes, it will be found particularly valuable. It will take out wheel grease and other kinds of spots quickly and without damaging the cloth.

For medicinal purposes turpentine may be employed in many ways. For pain in the stomach, bowels, kidneys or bladder, dip a large piece of flannel in hot water, and after wringing it saturate it with turpentine. Lay this cloth on the seat of pain and cover with another piece of flannel or a towel. If the patient be in great pain, at the end of twenty minutes or half an hour wring the flannel from hot water and saturate it with turpentine. It is a rare thing that more than the second application has to be made. In severe cases it is better to apply the turpentine with lard rather than hot water. Mix the turpentine in the proportion of a tablespoonful to an equal quantity of lard and spread on the flannel. This preparation can be kept on for hours without disturbing the patient, whereas that made with hot water will, as a rule, have to be removed in half an hour or less time. Where bloating of the bowels occurs from the accumulation of gas, ten drops of turpentine on a lump of sugar or a teaspoonful of granulated sugar, taken internally—three doses in twelve hours—will afford relief. In severe cases the dose is often as large as a teaspoonful; but this should be only by a physician's advice. In bloating of the bowels in dysentery, half a teaspoonful of turpentine in a dose of castor-oil will relieve the patient.

PATIENCE SORELY TRIED.

The Thirsty Clergyman, the Spigot and the Barrel of Ale.

An amusing story is told by the New York Times of an up-town preacher, whose church is the center of one of the most important parishes in Harlem. It has been the doctor's habit for many years to take a light supper of some crackers, cheese and a glass of new ale before retiring, and he was always provident enough to keep a half-barrel of the beverage in his cellar. His wife informed him one afternoon that an aunt of hers, who enjoyed ale even more than the clergyman did, was on her way to the city and would arrive at the parsonage the following afternoon. "Then, my dear," observed the good man, "we must get some fresh ale."

The barrel arrived the same afternoon and was carefully stored away in the cellar until the morrow, when the doctor intended to put a spigot in it and have it all ready for the expected aunt. Upon looking over his diary in the morning the clergyman saw that he had a wedding to attend at 10:30 o'clock, so he dressed himself faultlessly, and was about going out, when his wife suggested that he had best fix the ale. Snatching up a mallet and a wooden spigot the doctor shot down stairs and his wife went leisurely to the upper part of the house. Ten minutes elapsed and then fifteen, when the clergyman's wife began to wonder if her husband had gone without bidding her adieu. She looked at the hat-rack down-stairs and there were his hat and overcoat. Descending, the anxious wife arrived at the foot of the cellar stairs, where a scene baffling adequate description confronted her. The dignified clergyman was seated on the ground with one hand closed tightly about the end of a broken spigot and the other wringing the new ale out of his whiskers. It was pretty cool in the cellar and the drenched minister was shivering. Looking at his wife appealingly, he said:

"F-For Heaven's sake, Martha, g-g-get me a b-bung!"

Almost overcome by her laughter, his wife found a bung and hanged it to her unfortunate husband. He grasped it as a disheartened swimmer is said to grab at a solitary straw, and placing it over the broken spigot, gave it a rap with the mallet, intending to drive both into the hole and thus stop the leak. But he struck too hard. The spigot went clear in, and so did the bung, but the latter in its passage split the stave, and, with the rush of a small cloudburst, the ale flew all over the clergyman and wetted him to the skin. An escape was made from the cellar. When a dry part of the house was reached the clergyman turned to his wife and remarked:

"Martha, darn that ale!"

A WIDE-AWAKE WIDOW.

How She Cheated the Lawyers Out of Her Husband's Estate.

A man of considerable wealth, who died some time since, made a distribution of his personal estate, which did not suit his disconsolate widow. Among other unsatisfactory things, says the New York Ledger, he bequeathed the proceeds of certain land and stocks of value to a brother, while he left to the widow the proceeds of other stocks, and lands comparatively valueless, as a portion of her legacy. But the widow was sole executrix of the will; and when she came to sell, she disposed of the land and stocks in a lump, setting a high valuation on those of which she was to have the proceeds, and a low valuation on the others, the valuation of the two lots taken together making a fair price for the whole. By this means she exactly reversed that portion of her husband's will relating to the land and stocks in question.

The brother, not relishing such sharp practice on the part of his sister-in-law, brought a suit to recover the actual value of the bequest made to him; whereupon the widow proposed that instead of spending the estate in law, they should marry each other and enjoy it together. This proposition "struck a responsive chord" in the breast of the brother. They were married accordingly, and are said to be having a jolly time in spending the fortune which the deceased gentleman was so kind as to accumulate for them.

An Expensive Joke.

An English joker took down the calendar in a business office and hung up one two years old. Duties for important papers were taken from it, and a loss of $30,000 was the result.

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